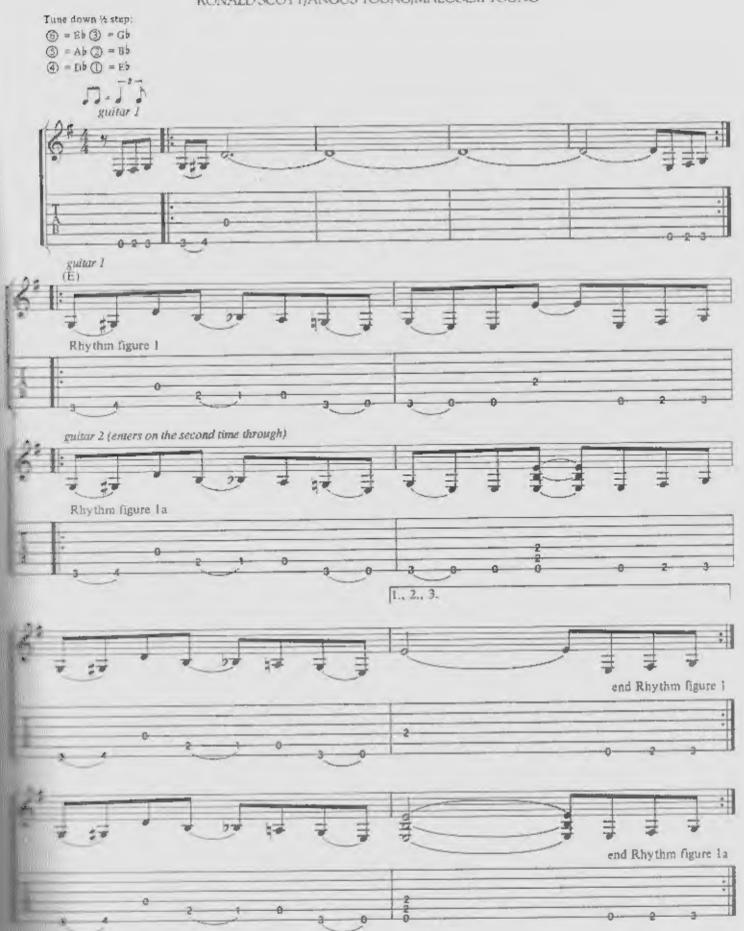


BEATING AROUND THE BUSH



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Additional Lyrics

2. Wish I knew what's on your mind, Why you being so unkind. Remember those nights we spent alone, Talking on the telephone. Thoughts of you go through my brain, You told me that you felt the same. I also thought you loved me too, Tell me who would lie with you.

Chorus I was talking legs.

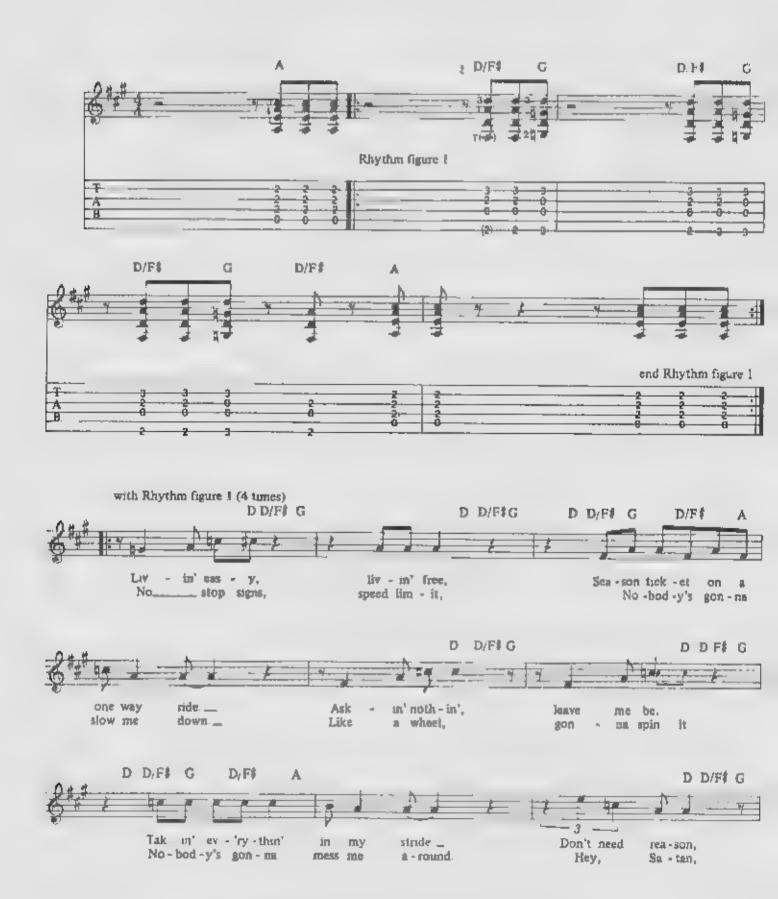
And he was talkin' knees.

Or was he down upon his knees,
Beating around the bush.

3. You're the meanest woman I'll ever know, And sticks and stones won't break my bones. I know what you're looking for, Eating your cake you'll want some more. I'm gonna give you just one more chance. Try to save our romance. Jump in the fire I'm goin' down. The rest is up to you.

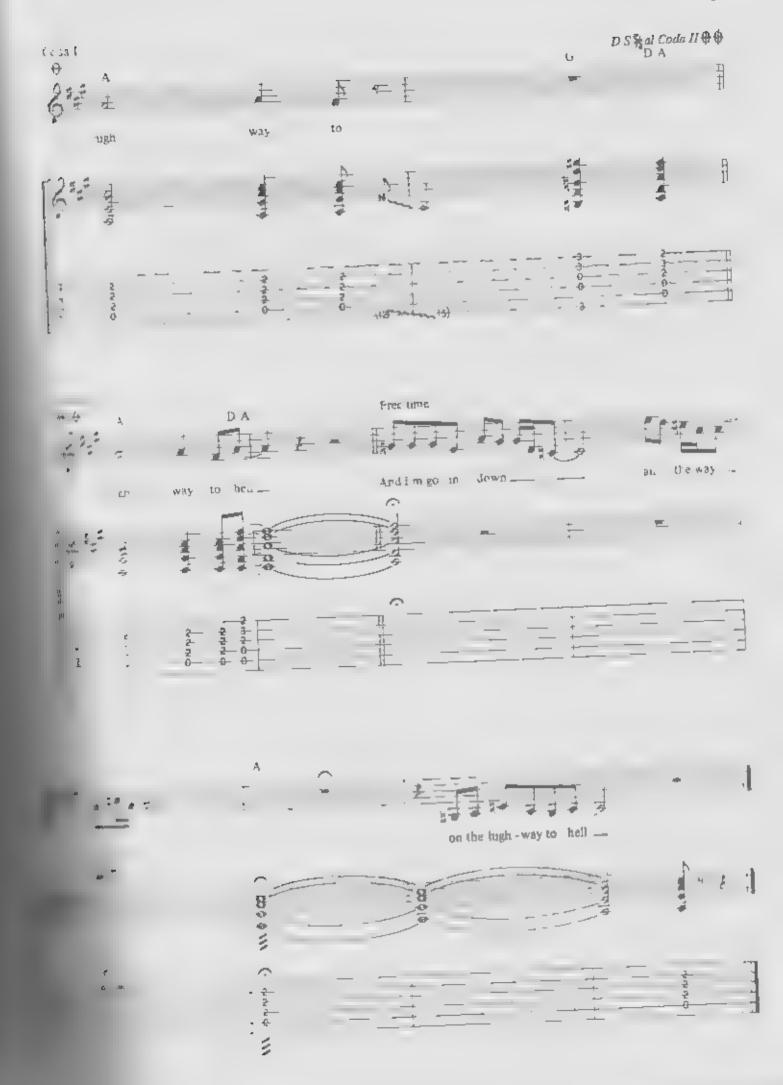
Chorus: You can chew it up, You can spit it out. Lettin' it all hang out. Beating around the bush-

HIGHWAY TO HELL



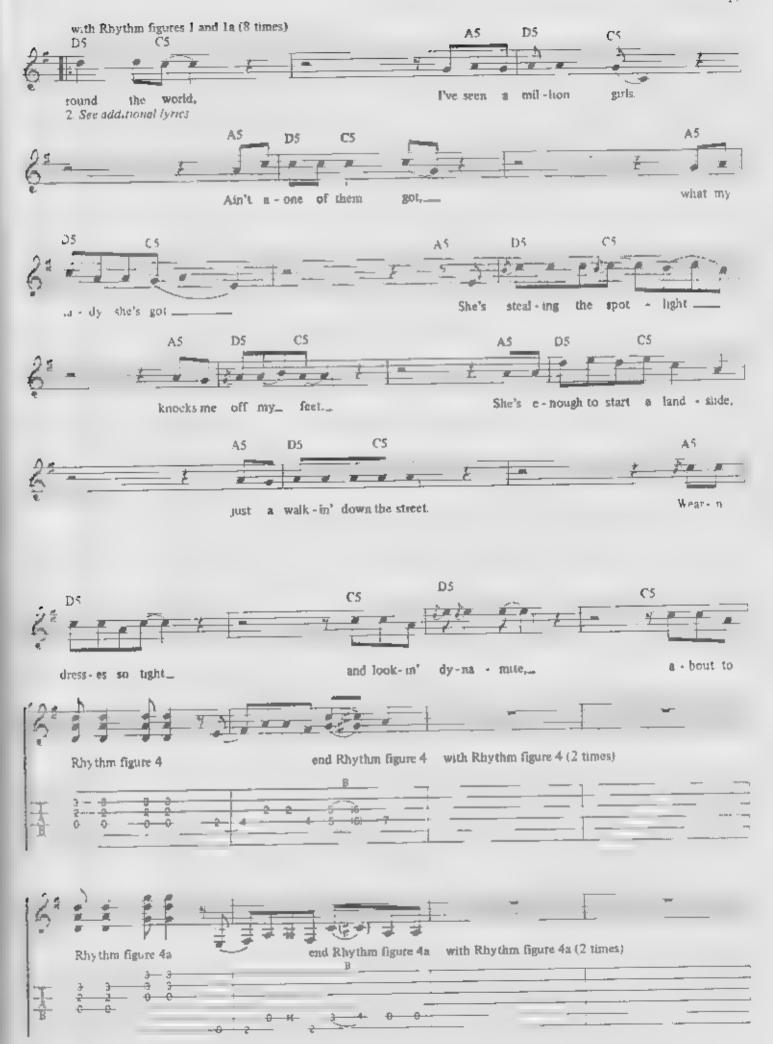


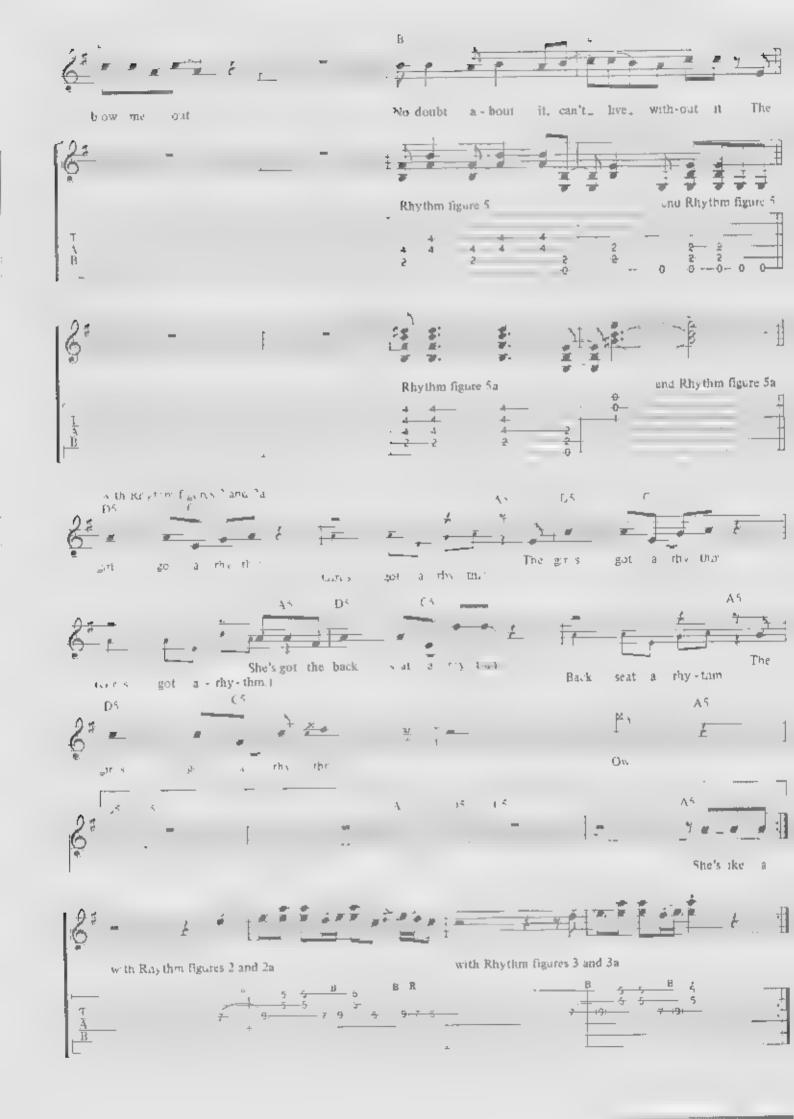




GIRLS GOT RHYTHM

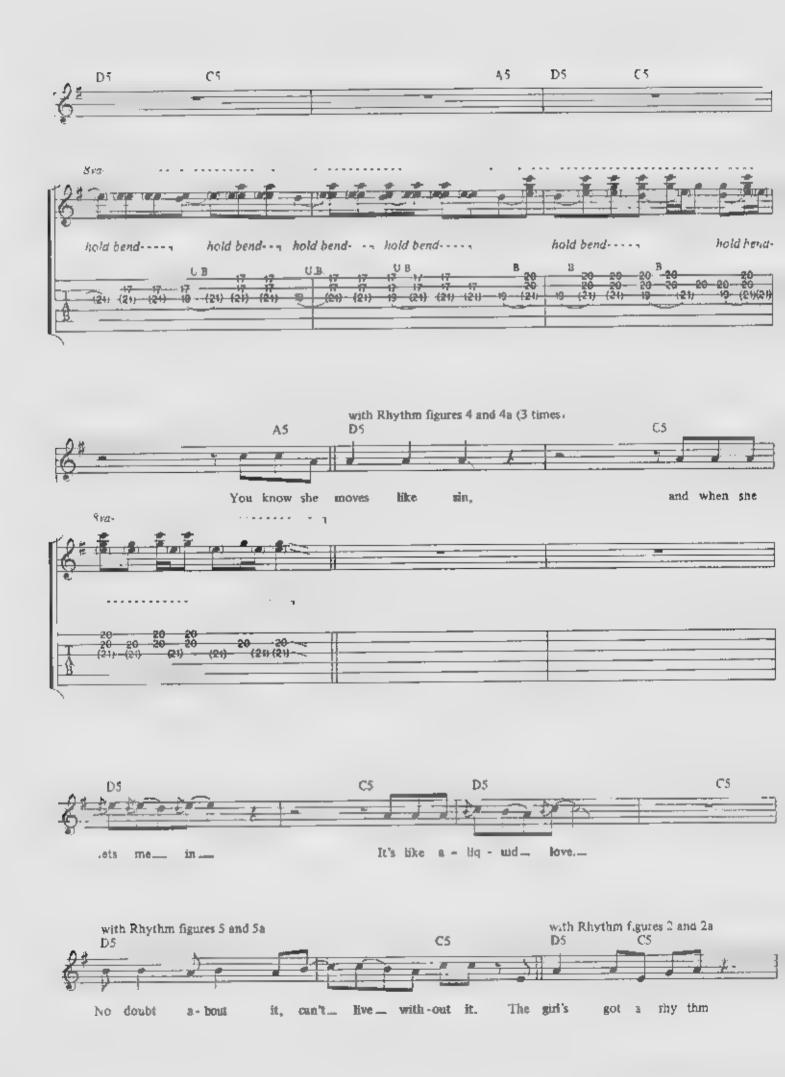






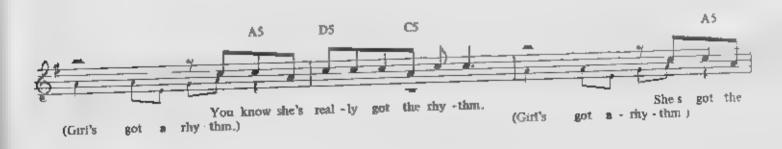




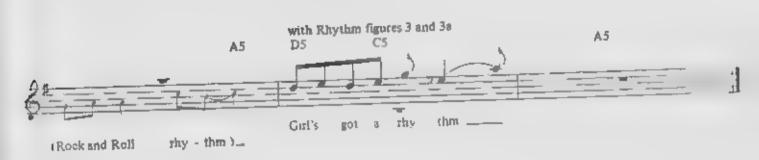












Additional Lyrics

2 She's like a lethal brand, too much for any man She gives me first degree, she really satisfies me. Loves me till I'm legless, achin' and sore. Enough to stop a freight train or start the third world war. You know I'm losin' sleep but I'm in too deep, Like a body needs blood

WALK ALL OVER YOU





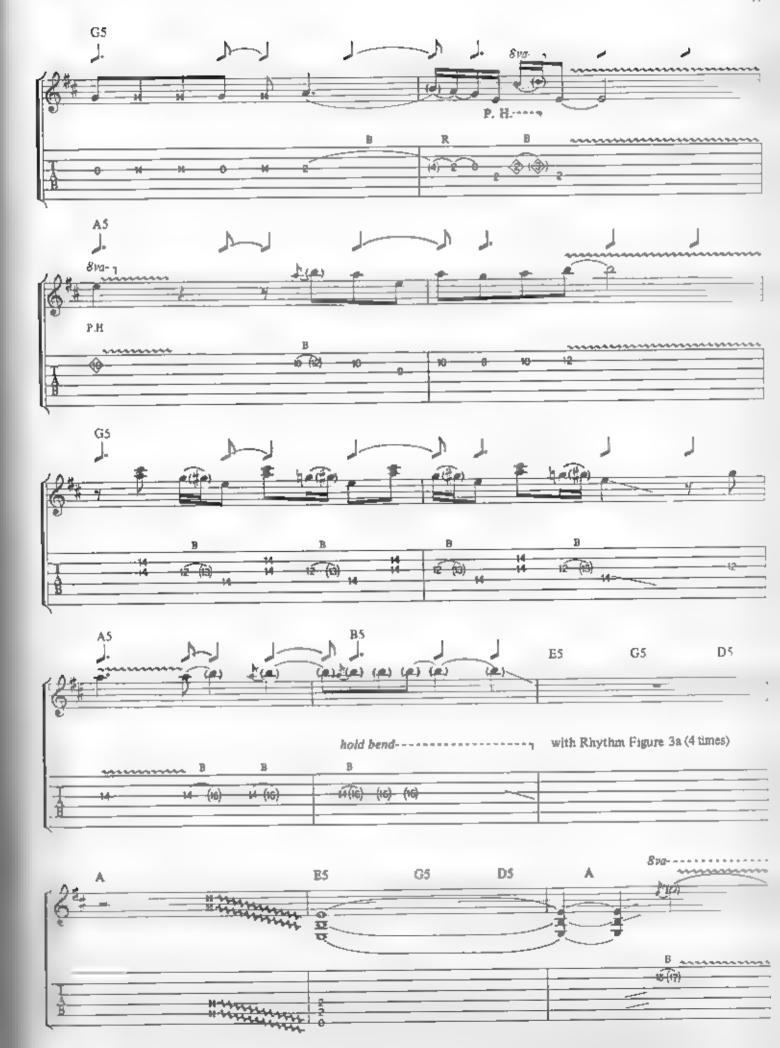




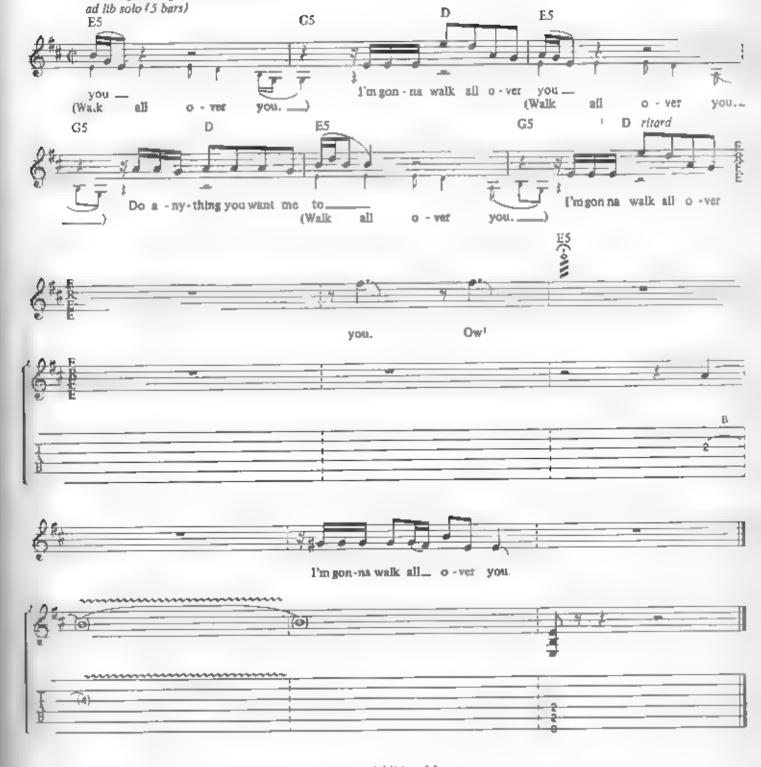












with Rhythm figure 6(3 times)

Additional Lyrics

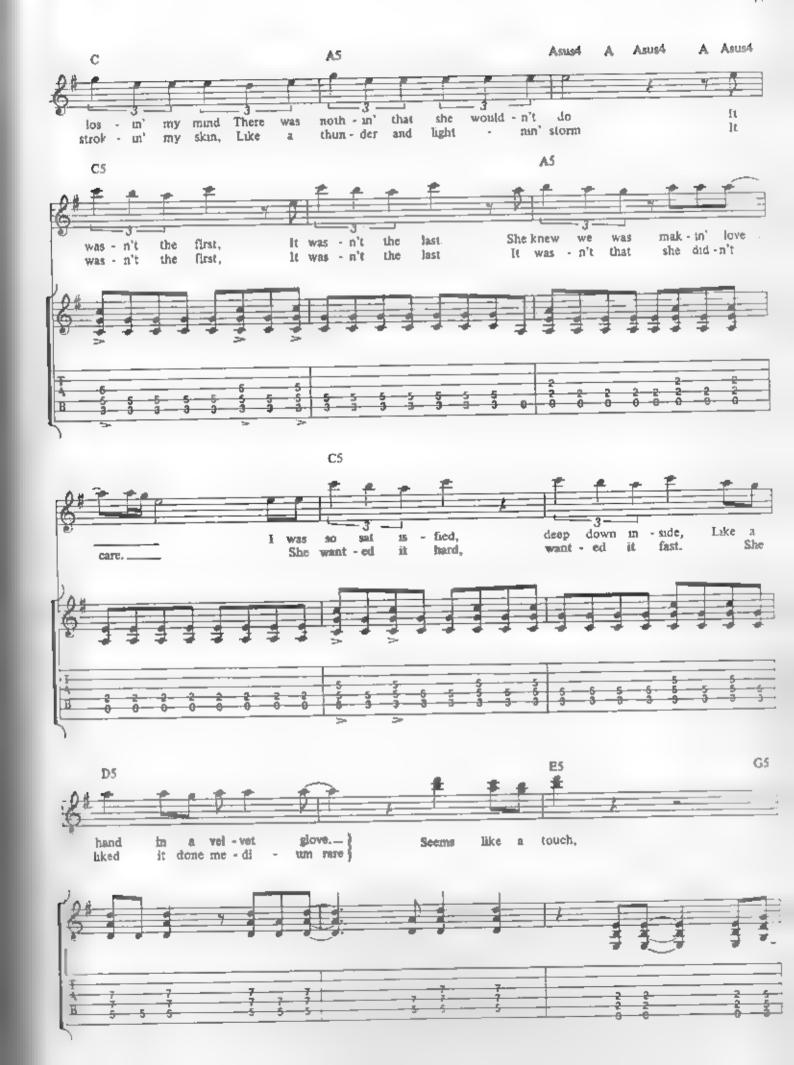
- Whos, baby I ain't got much
 Resistance to your touch.
 Take off your high heels, let down your hair,
 Paradise ain't far from there.
- 3. Reflections on the bedroom wall, I know you thought you'd seen it all We'll rise and fall and light the sea, You're looking so good under me
- Around and around in stereo,
 So gimme the stage, I'm gonna steal the show Leave on the music, turn off the light,
 Tought is gonna be the night.

TOUCH TOO MUCH



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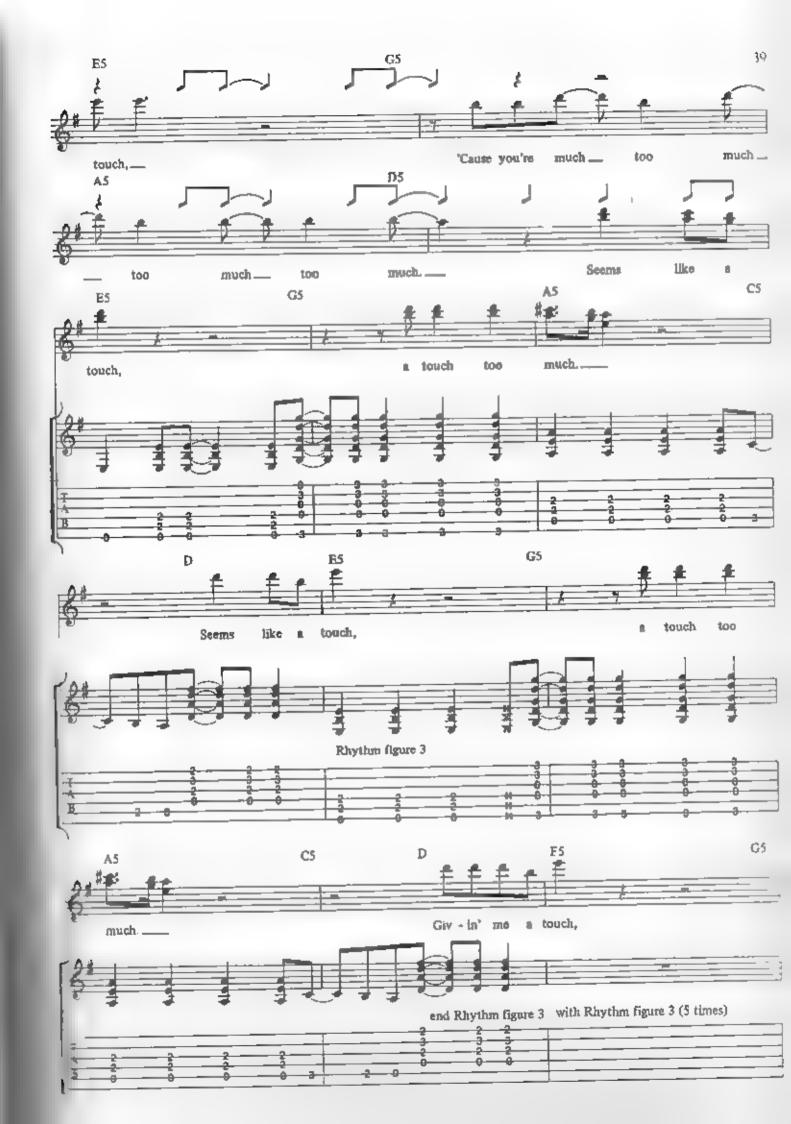










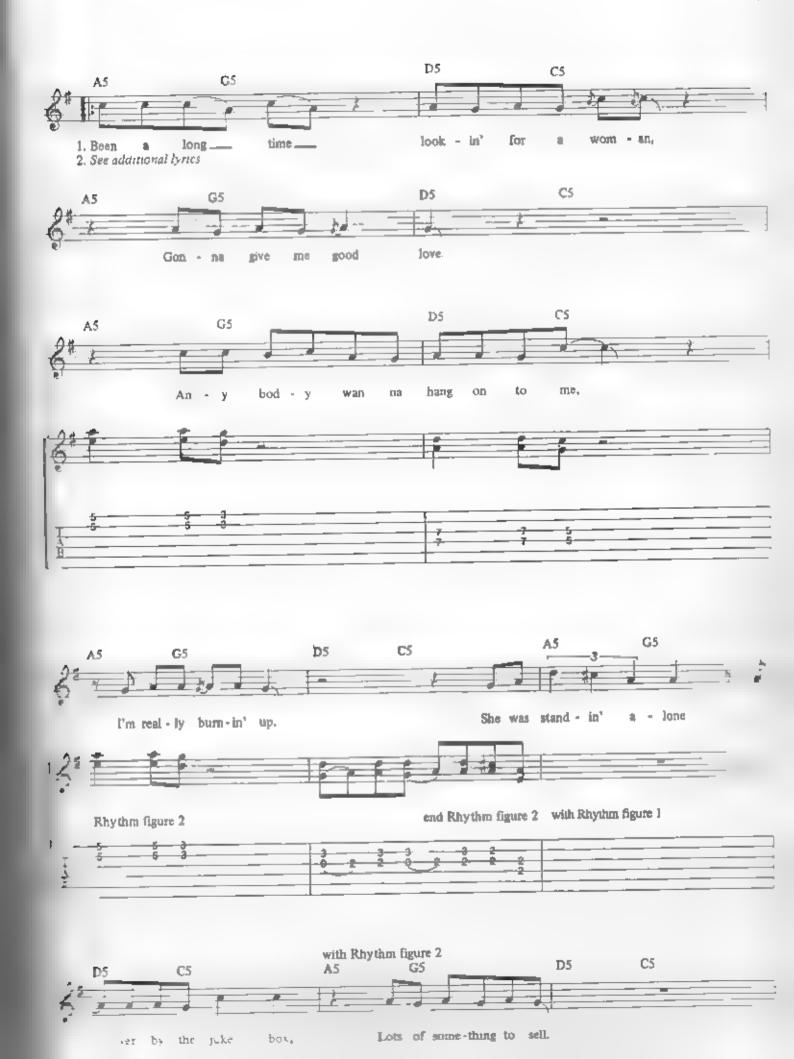




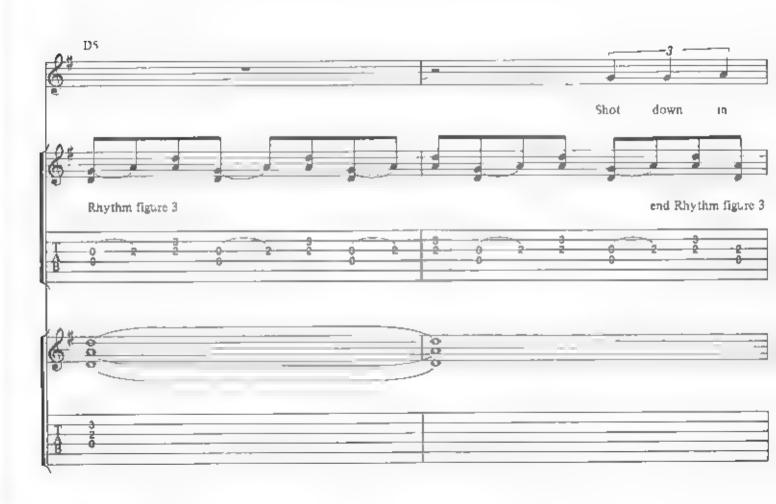


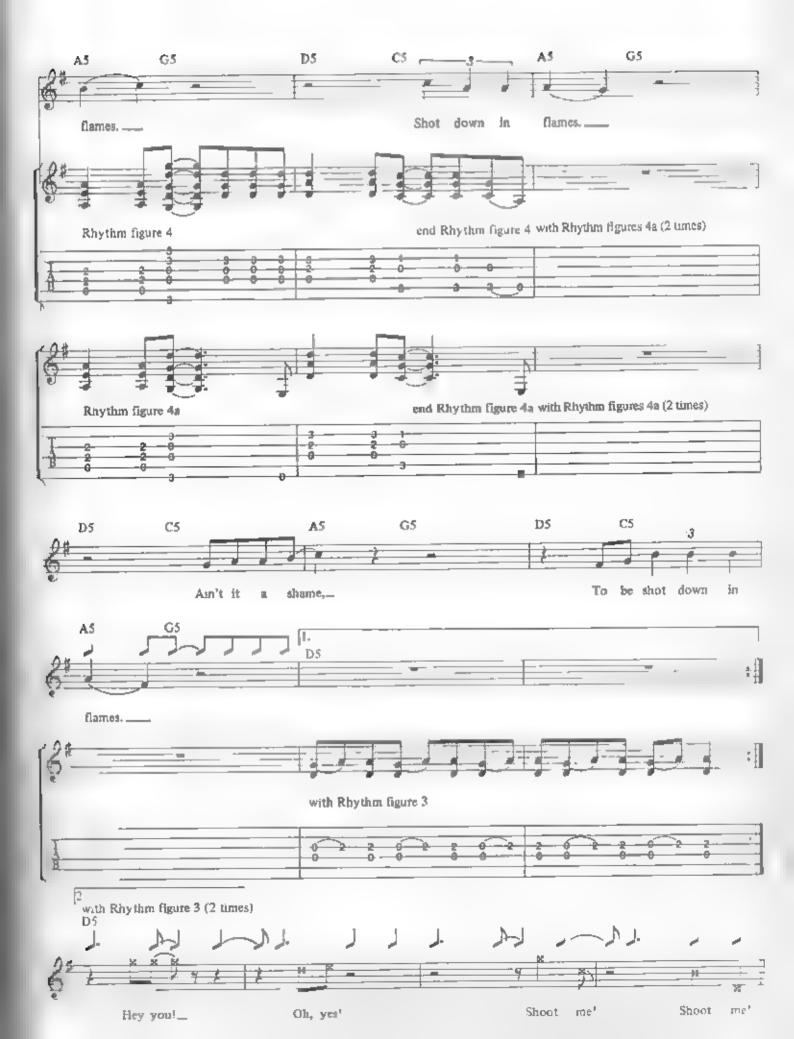
SHOT DOWN IN FLAMES







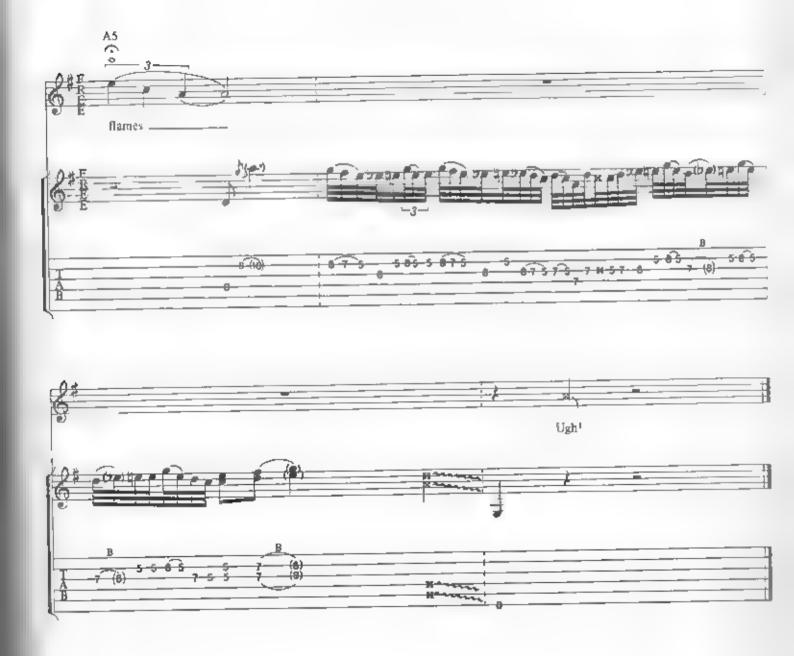








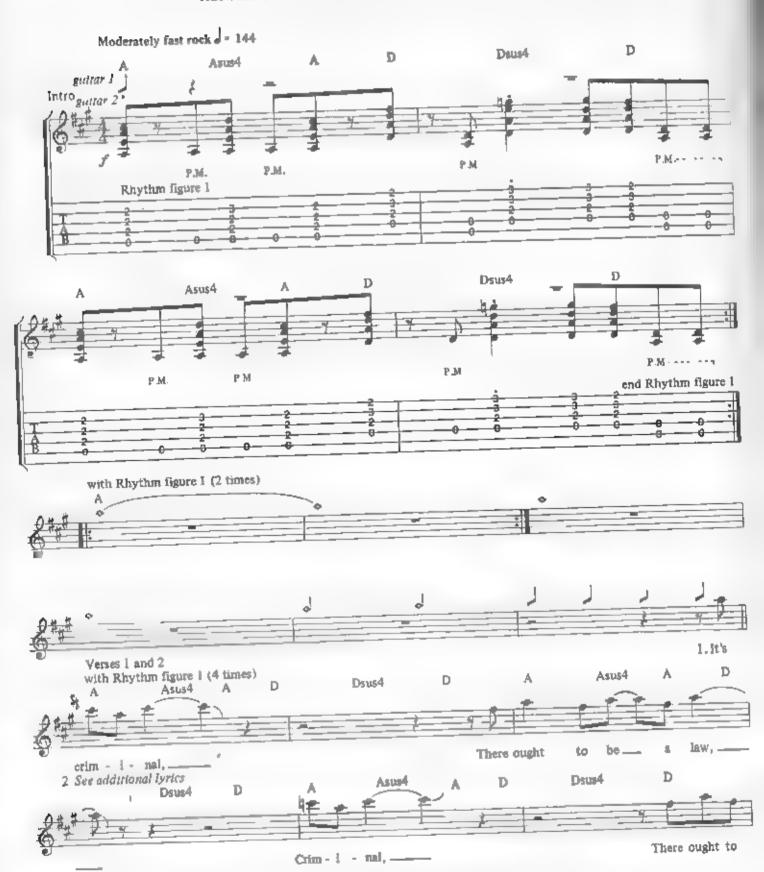




Additional Lyrics

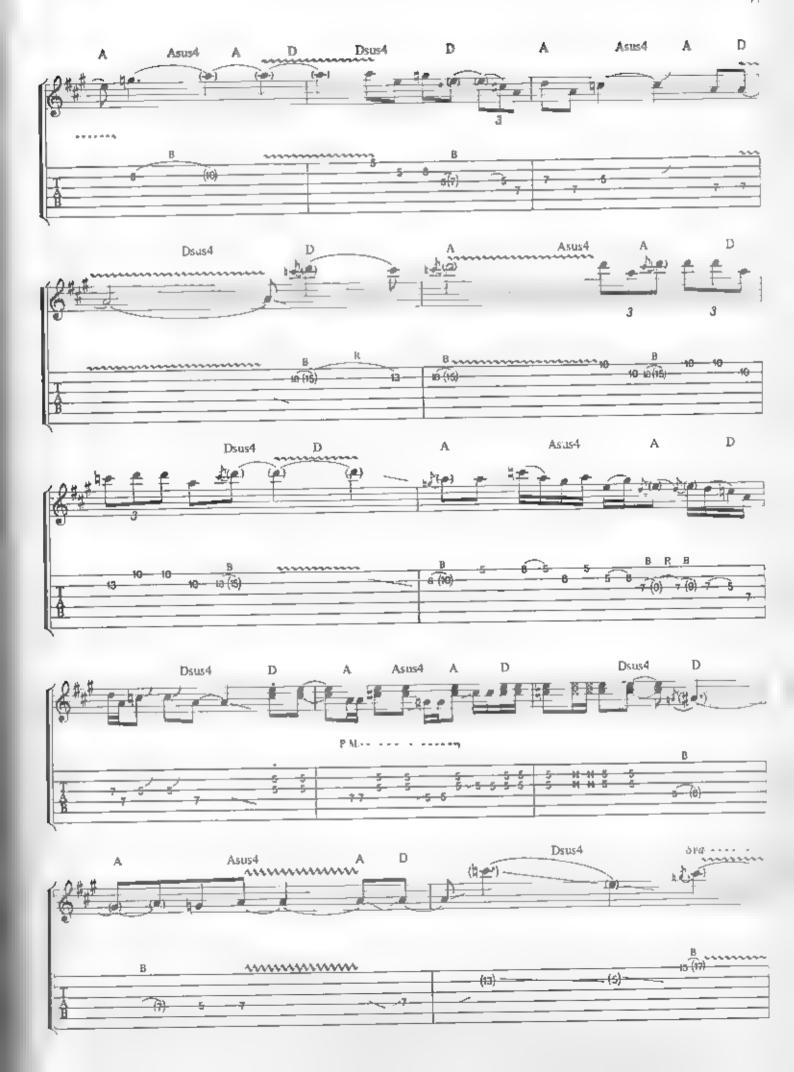
2. Singles bar,
Got my eye on a honey.
Hangin' out everywhere.
She might want my money,
I really don't care, no!
Say baby, you're driving me crazy,
Laying it out on the line.
When a guy with a chip on his shoulder says,
"Don't sit buddy, she's mine."

IF YOU WANT BLOOD (You've Got It)





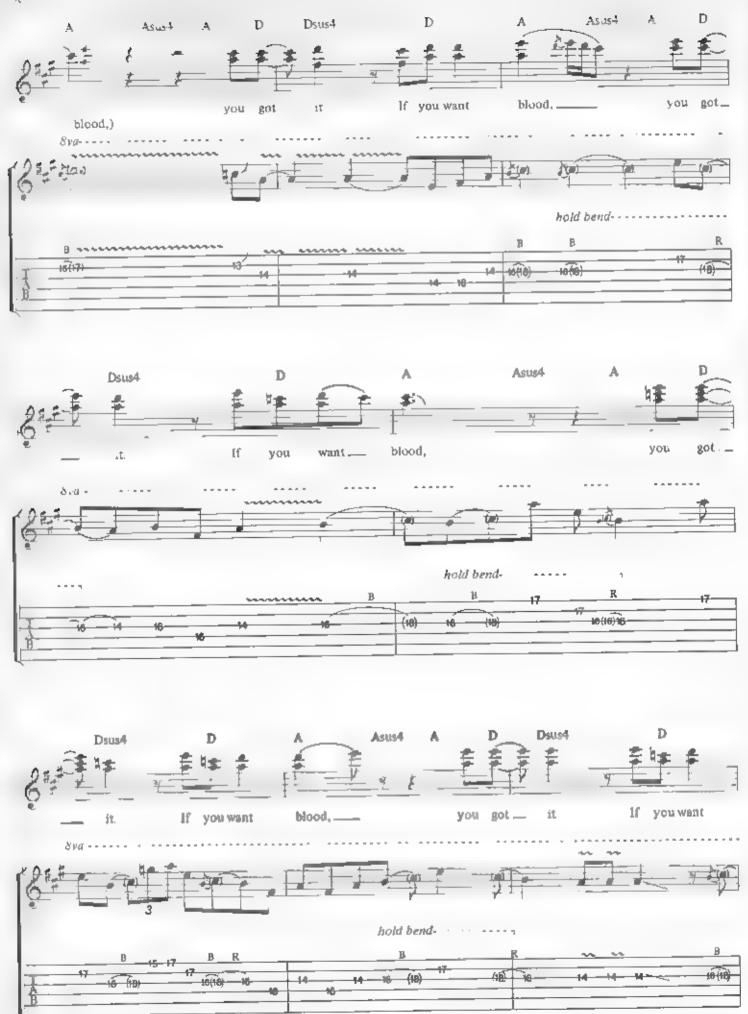


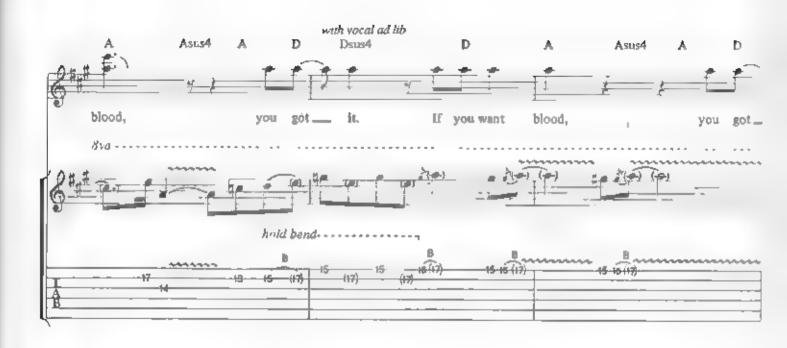


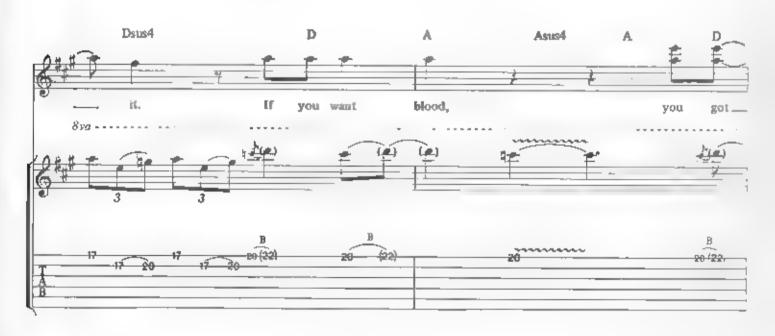


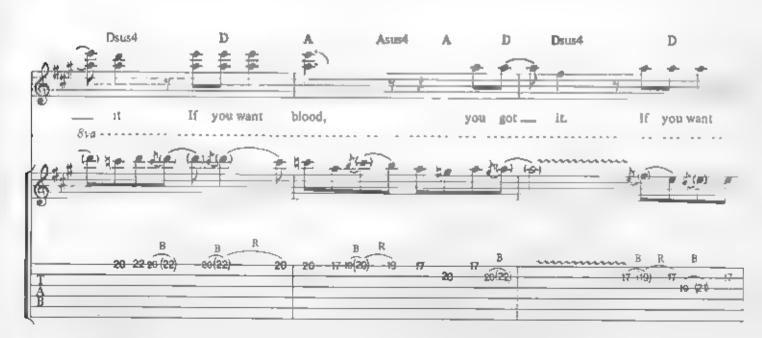














Additional Lyrics

2. It's animal,
Livin' in a human zoo.
Animal,
The shit that they toss to you.
Feelin' like a Christian,
Locked in a cage.
Thrown to the lions,
On a second's rage.

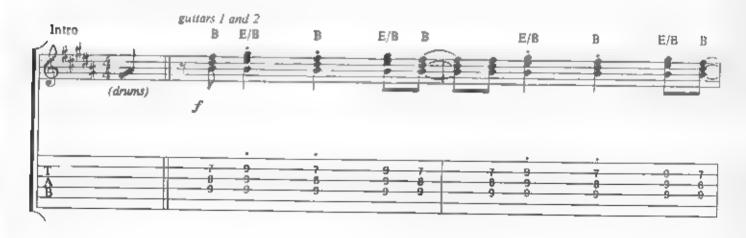
GET IT HOT

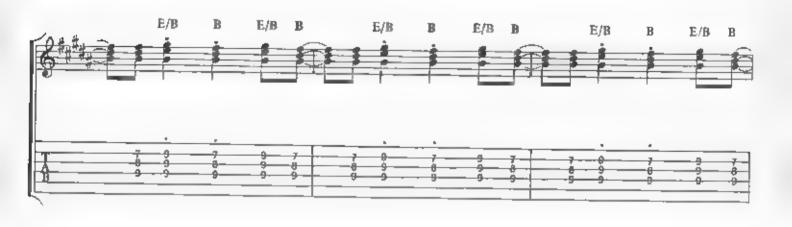
RONALD SCOTT/ANGUS YOUNG/MALOOLM YOUNG

Tune down 1/2 step

(a) = Eb (3) = Gb
(b) = Ab (2) = Bb
(d) = Db (1) = Eb

Moderate rock = 128

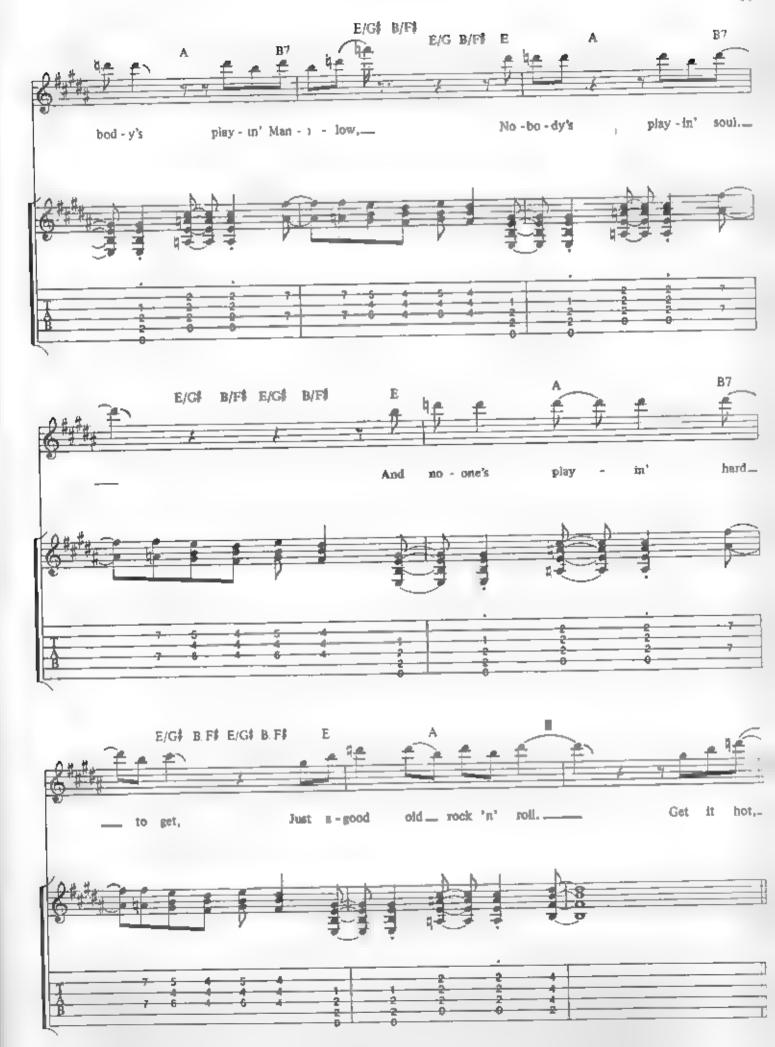






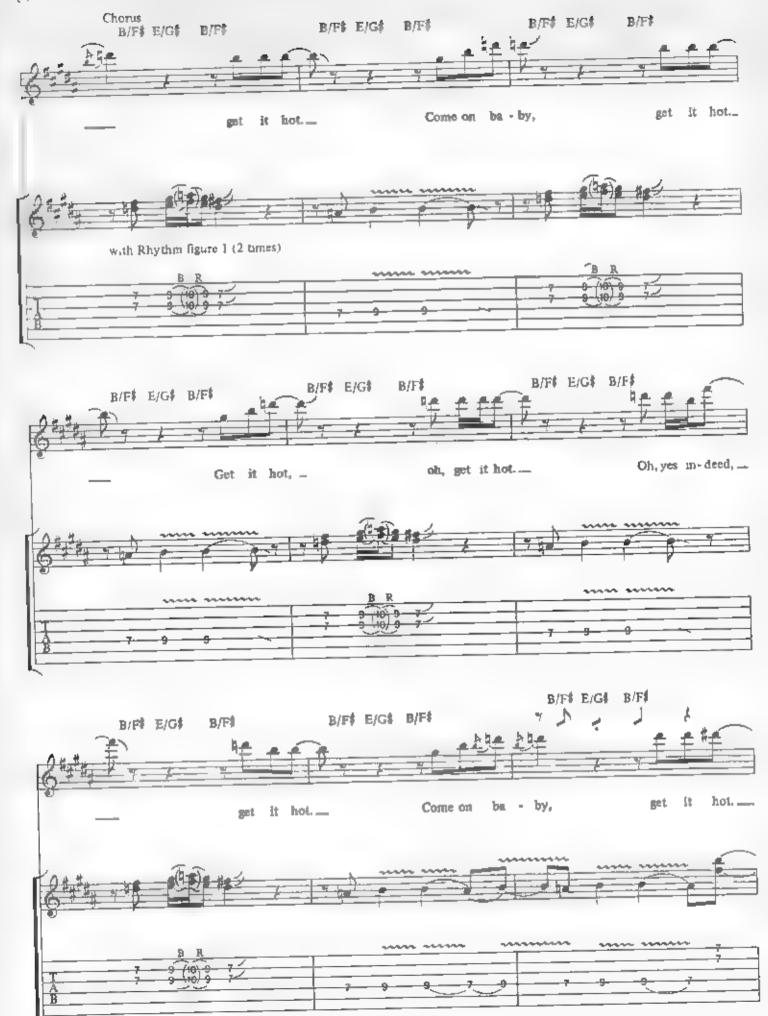














Additional Lyrics

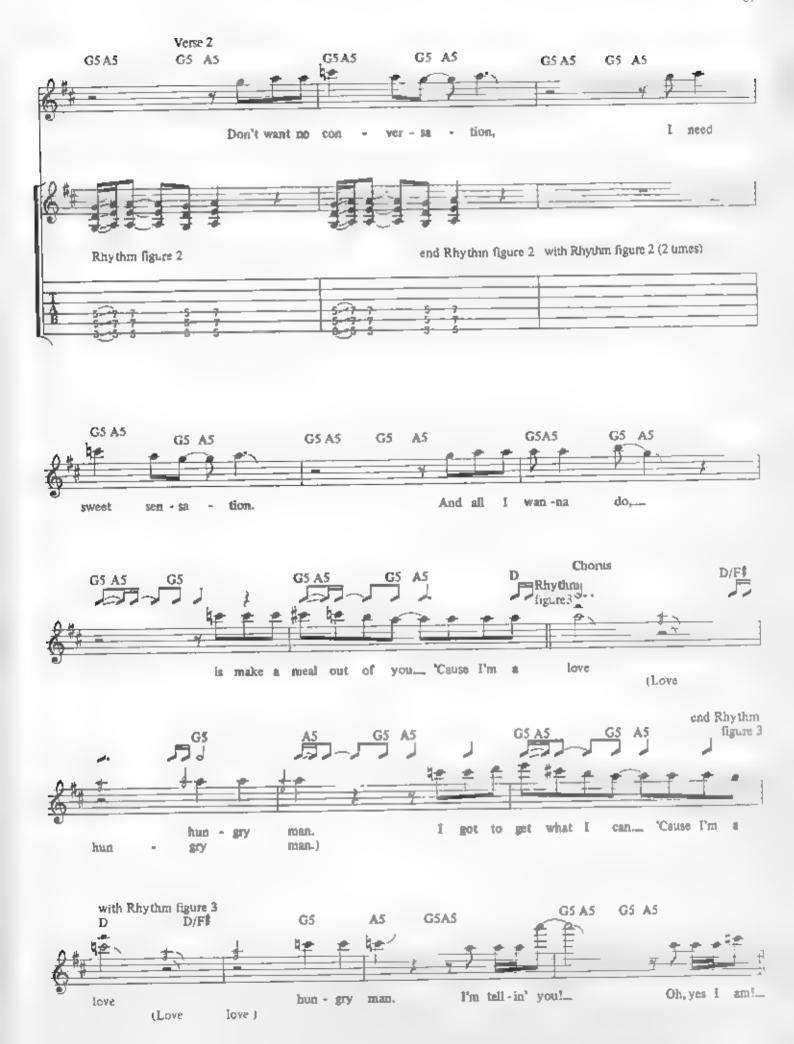
2 Move around the motorway,
Got a whole lotta booze.
Got myself a sweet little number,
Who's got nothin' to lose.
Gonna bend you like a G string,
Conduct you like a fire.
So get your body in the right place,
We'll set the world on life.

LOVE HUNGRY MAN

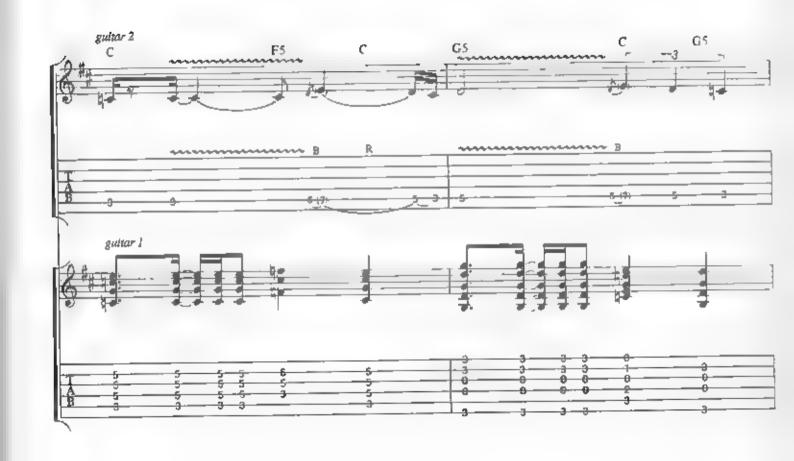


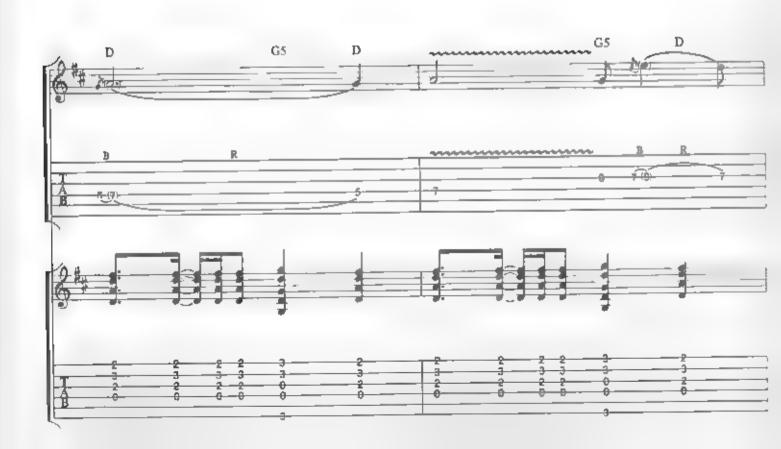
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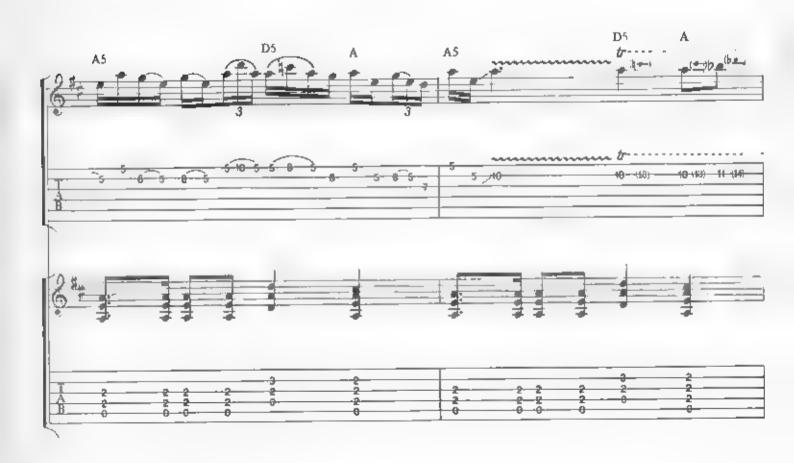


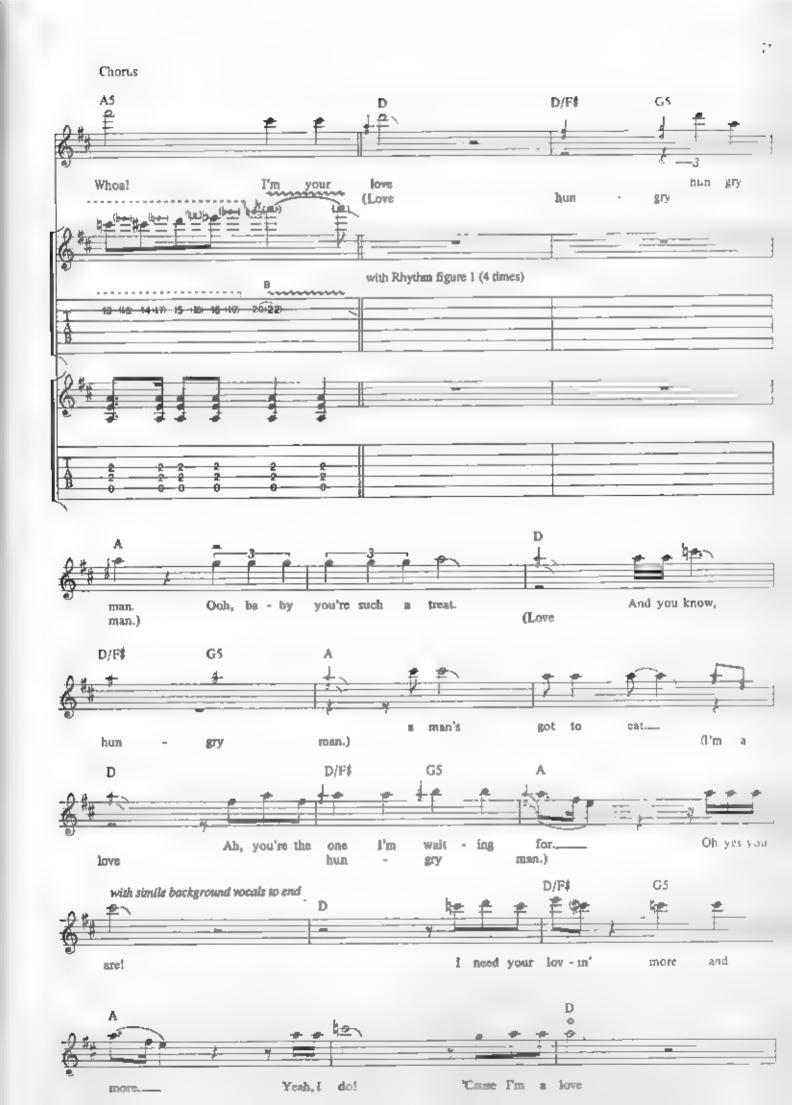








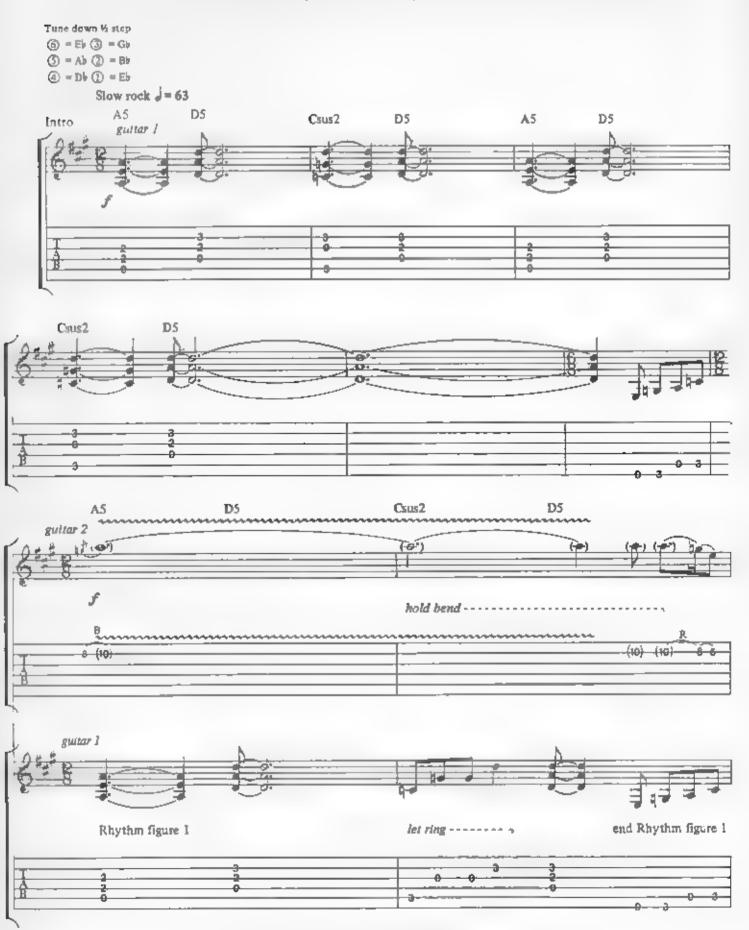




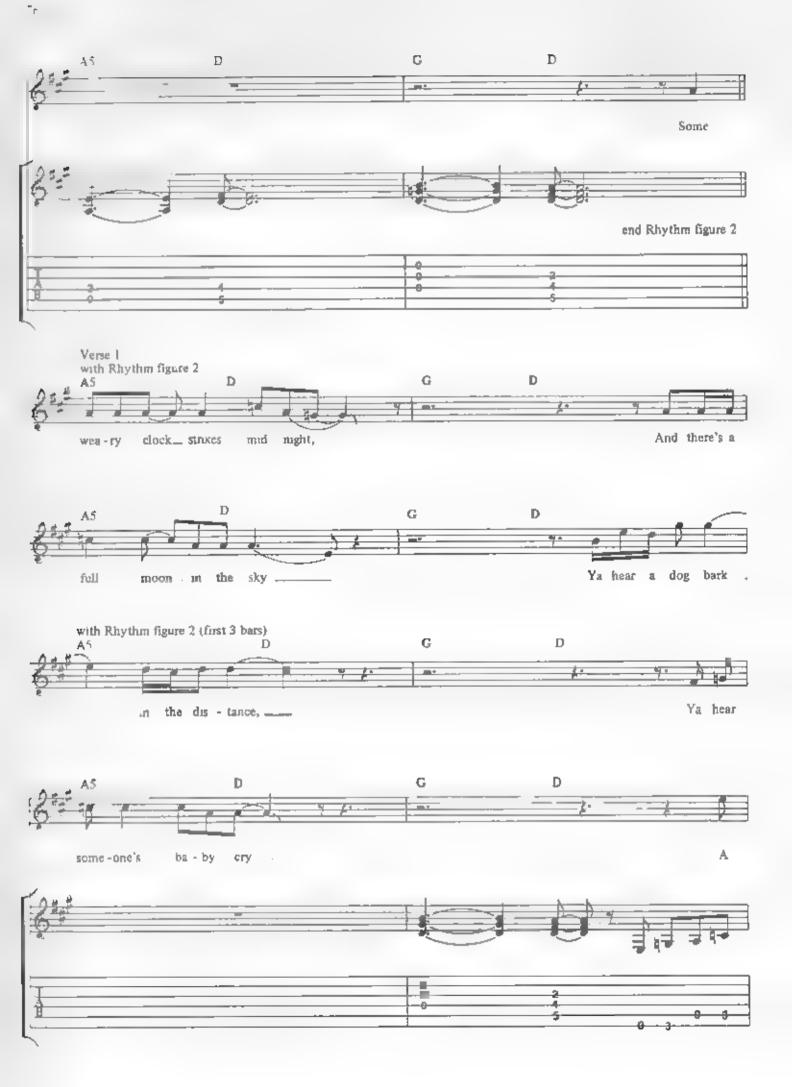




NIGHT PROWLER

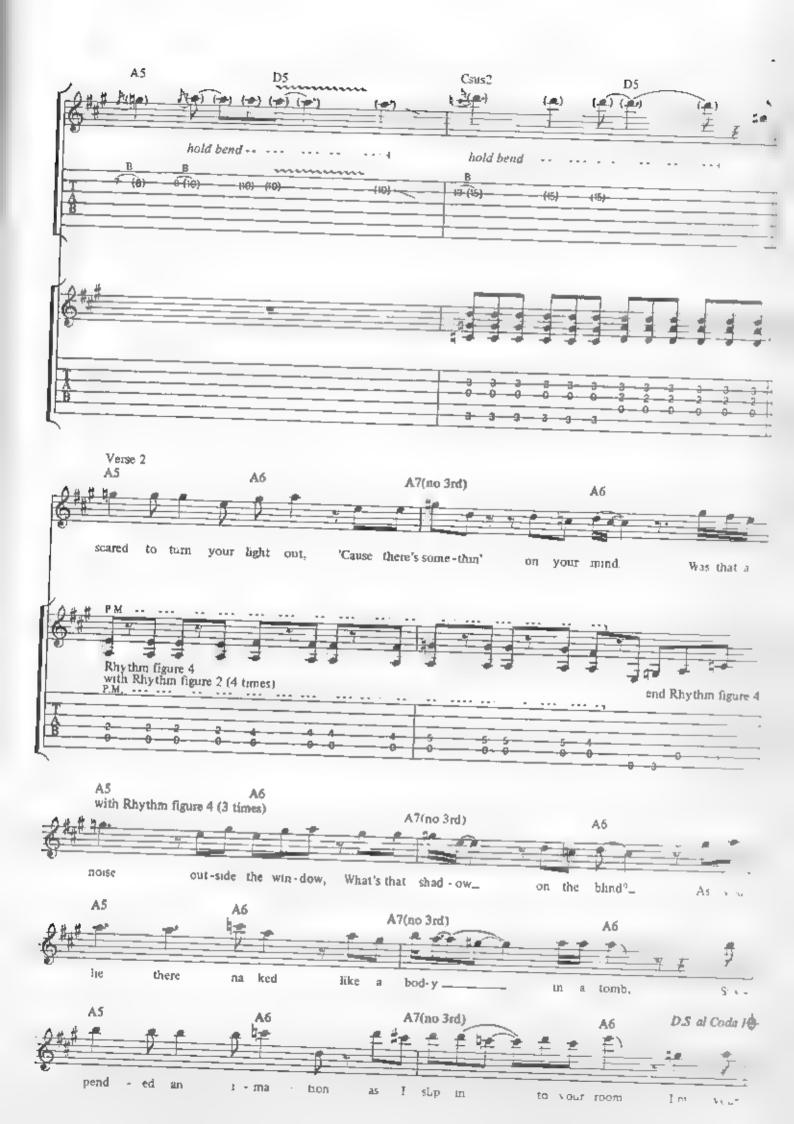


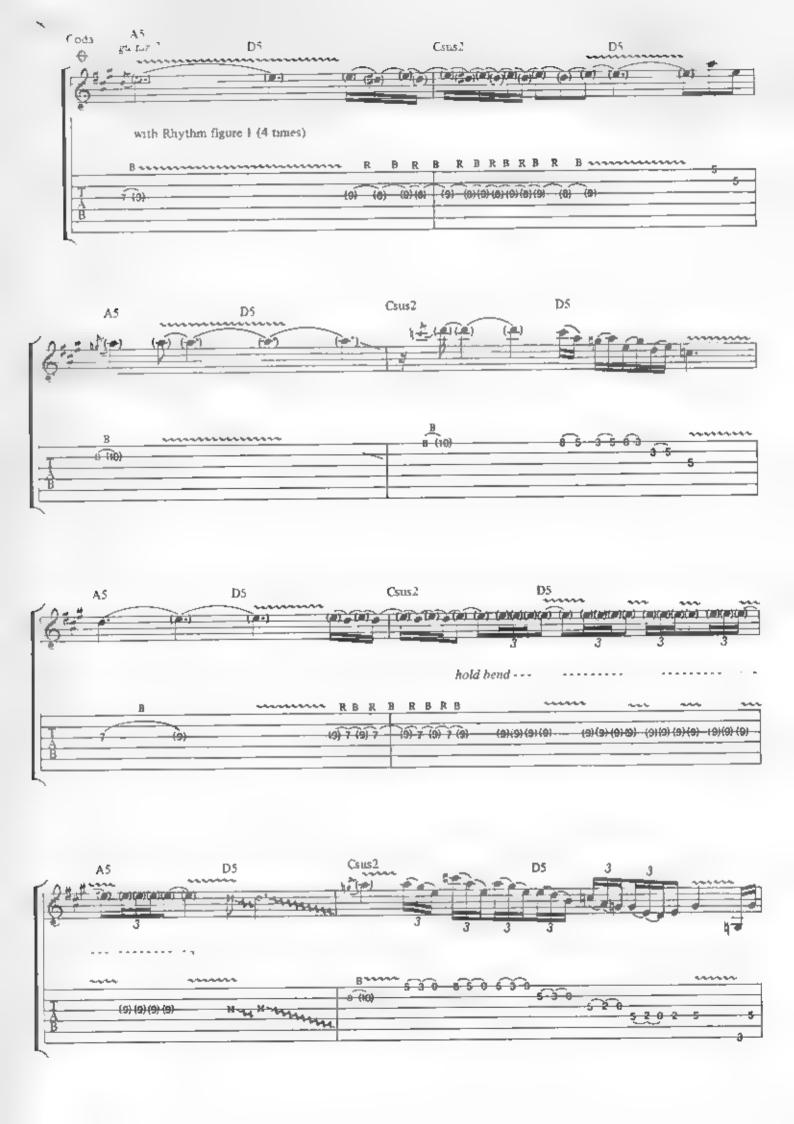


















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